GIFT
NOV 24 1916

AMERICAN RED CROSS MAGAZINE

Vol. XI November, 1916 No. 1

Digitized by Google
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

OUR laboratories made an exhaustive study of all the mineral oils obtainable and found the heavy and highly viscous Californian oil of the naphthene series of hydrocarbons not only to surpass in essential respects the other American oils, but also to be superior to the best Russian oils. We therefore fixed upon this heavy Californian oil as the best, and now supply it alone under the name

Liquid Petrolatum, Squibb

Heavy (Californian)

It is pure, water-white, and tasteless, specially refined under our control, and exclusively for us, by the *Standard Oil Company* of *California*, which has no connection with any other Standard Oil Company.

Liquid Petrolatum, Squibb

Heavy (Californian)

Has the Very High Specific Gravity

0.886 to 0.892 at 15°C.
0.881 to 0.887 at 25°C.

Also an Extraordinarily High Natural Viscosity

which is of supreme impo tance, since true viscosity is the chief index of lubricating power.

It is free from paraffin and all toxic, irritating or otherwise undesirable compounds. Its high viscosity causes complete lubrication of the intestine, with softening of bowel contents, while it prevents leakage or dribbling.

Its palatability favors frequent and prolonged dosage.

It is sold only in one-pint bottles, under the Squibb label and guaranty, at all leading drug stores.

E·R·SQUIBB & SONS, NEW YORK
MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION SINCE 1858

Help the Red Cross by mentioning this Magazine in answering advertisements

Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

VOLUME ELEVEN NUMBER ELEVEN

The American Red Cross Magazine

EDITED BY AUSTIN CUNNINGHAM

Contents for November, 1916

	PAGE
HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ ..... *Frontispiece*	
BEHOLD OUR POLAND! ..... *Henryk Sienkiewicz*	361
ROUGH ON FOOTWEAR, BUT FUN	364
INTERESTING PHOTOGRAPHS	365-367
A HOSPITAL THAT HOLDS ON ..... *Loucen Pattee*	369
LA GARDIENNE DU PHARE ..... *Ellwood Hendrick*	375
CHILDREN'S RED CROSS POSTAL GIFT	378
ALL WOOL AND NATION-WIDE ..... *Albert W. Staub*	379
SHIPMENTS OF RED CROSS WAR RELIEF SUPPLIES FOR SEPTEMBER, 1916	380
THE RUSSIAN HEART	381
SHE HAS A RIGHT TO TALK TO THE FLAG	383
EDITORIAL COMMENT	384

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS MAGAZINE is owned and published monthly by the American Red Cross in Washington, D. C., the headquarters of the National Association. It is the official publication, in other words, of the official relief and humanitarian organization of the United States—an organization chartered by Congress, supervised by the Government, and protected under the Treaty of Geneva, known as the Red Cross Treaty.

The subscription rate of the Magazine is $1 a year; one copy, 15 cents. Annual membership in the Red Cross is $1, payable annually in advance, which fee also entitles the member to the Magazine. Sustaining membership is $10, payable annually. Life membership, $25, and patron membership, $100, are procured in one payment. Make all checks, drafts, money orders, etc., payable to the American Red Cross, Washington, D. C.

All members should receive the Magazine; any member failing to receive it, or having any suggestion to make regarding Red Cross service, will please communicate with the Secretary, American Red Cross, 1624 H street, Washington, D. C.

Entered as second-class matter April 28, 1913, at the post-office, Washington, D. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Digitized by Google Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

MR. HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ

The eminent Polish author is Director-in-Chief of the Committee for the Relief of Victims of War in Poland. "The fraternal compassion of your country (America), in which at present takes refuge not only the humane conscience banished from Europe, but also the spirit of Christian charity, fills us with hope and fortifies us in our most bitter hour," he says fervently in "Behold Our Poland!"

Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS MAGAZINE

VOLUME ELEVEN NOVEMBER, 1916 NUMBER ELEVEN

BEHOLD OUR POLAND!

By HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ

Author of "Quo Vadis"

EDITOR'S NOTE.—*The distinguished Polish author, Henryk Sienkiewicz, is director-in-chief of the General Aid Committee for the Victims of War in Poland, with general headquarters in Vevey, Switzerland. Antoine Osuchowski immediately supervises the work of the committee and is its chairman. The subjoined graphic description of the plight of his compatriots in the vortex of the European war was written especially for the AMERICAN RED CROSS MAGAZINE, by Mr. Sienkiewicz while negotiations between the President of the United States, who is the President of the American Red Cross, and the heads of the principal belligerent countries, looking to the relief of the Poles, were under way. On October 17 President Wilson, at Long Branch, N. J., issued the following announcement:*

"I have now received replies from the King of England, the President of France, the Emperor of Russia, the Emperor of Germany, and the Emperor of Austria to my letter of July 20, 1916, in which I tendered the offices of this government in negotiations looking to a fresh consideration of the possibility and method of relieving Poland. It appears, I greatly regret to say, that there are still important differences between the allied and central powers as to the terms under which relief supplies may be sent to Poland. I am disappointed that I have not yet been successful in inducing the powers to conclude a definite settlement."

THE present war has inflicted injuries on nearly all the peoples of Europe, but on none of them have the calamities pressed so heavily — with a weight as intolerable—as on the Poles, a people of twenty-odd millions, divided between Russia, Prussia, and Austria.

Belgium and Serbia were devastated by sword and fire, but the storm which passed over these two countries was of short duration, and the Belgian and Serbian soldiers had, at least, the consoling thought that they were giving their lives "for altars and firesides" in defending their own liberties and their own rights. To the Poles such a consolation was denied. Nearly two millions of Polish soldiers have been drafted in three armies and in consequence have been forced into a fractricidal struggle.

Even if Polish territory had not become the theater of war, this fact alone would constitute a crown of misfortune. But it is precisely on our territory that the struggles have been the most intense, where they have endured the longest, and are again in train to be renewed. To prevent the rationing of belligerents, the villages and towns have been burned, crops in the granaries and in the fields destroyed, and cattle driven off. They have razed the factories, and those which are standing have been forced to suspend operation in default of raw material and because their machinery has been taken

Digitized by Google Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

MR. ANTOINE OSUCHOWSKI

Chairman of the Committee for Relief of Victims of War in Poland, who is devoting his energies constantly to the important humanitarian work of this organization in Vevey, Switzerland.

away. As an inevitable consequence of desolation, famine and epidemic prevail throughout Poland.

240 DEATHS TO EVERY 100 BIRTHS

In addition to cholera and typhus exanthematique, which, in certain districts, notably in Galicia, is decimating the population, a new malady has made its appearance in our country—the terrible malady of hunger—whose symptoms preceding death are the bloating of the body and blindness. Dr. Strauss, of the German Government, has given a precise description of this malady in the "Zeitscript fur artzliche Fortbildung." Throughout the Kingdom of Poland the statisticians report a ratio of 240 deaths to 100 births. When the Russians in retreat, pressed by the Germans, took along with them the civil population inhabiting the right bank of the Vistula River, a majority of the children died of hunger, fatigue, and malnutrition. The same happened in the concentration camps of Austria and Prussia.

For remedying, even in part, this horrible situation, a "General Aid Committee for the Victims of the War in Poland" was constituted in Vevey, Switzerland, January 9, 1915, under my direction and under that of M. Paderewski. This committee addressed to all civilized people an appeal, signed by myself, asking in the name of the State of Poland, in view of its merits as a Christian bulwark against the barbaric hordes, as well as its achievements in the domain of science, of art, of progress in general, and of civilization, to succor this people menaced in its very existence.

Our appeal was not without echo. It was supported by Catholic churches throughout the Christian world. From January 9 to July 1, 1916, we had collected the sum of 12,571,276 francs ($2,514,253.10), of which amount we had sent, up to the latter date, the sum of 12,137,044 ($2,427,408) for aiding in Poland the population deprived of shelter and those suffering from hunger, without making any distinction between the religions.

Subsidies in money have been sent to the territories occupied by the Germans and Austrians in Galicia and Lithuania, and to the Poles taken by the Russian Army into Russia; also to those in the concentration camps in Austria. We have obtained in Switzerland authorization to send thirty wagons of condensed milk for the little children. This consignment has been received by the mothers with transports of joy in all the localities of Poland where misery has made itself felt the most. We invariably have sent money, clothing, and provisions destined for Poland to the local committees presided over by Poles of distinction.

RELIEF SUPPLIES NOT CONFISCATED

I have received many letters from divers parts of the world asking me if our contributions for the Poles were not requisitioned or confiscated by the belligerents or their armies. I avow that these questions emanating from persons of common sense astonish me; for had this happened but once, I should have immediately suspended the consignments and dissolved our committee, not having in my capacity, as a Pole, any reason nor

Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

From International Film Service

APPARATUS FOR DISINFECTING HOMES SUSPECTED OF HAVING HOUSED TYPHUS OR CHOLERA VICTIMS IN A SMALL RUSSIAN-POLISH TOWN

desire to come to the aid of one of the three powers who formerly divided my country. The belligerent parties understand that well. I can therefore guarantee conscientiously that all our shipments will arrive at their destination, and that not one *centime,* not one package of provisions, has ever gone astray.

The third report since the organization of our commission by its President, M. Osuchowski, through the coöperation of local committees, will give the exact details of the number and disposition of the subsidies in money, clothing, and provisions. I must say, however, that the sum collected by us, although considerable, is utterly inadequate not only to make good the losses, figured by thousands of millions, that our country has sustained through all its extent following the destruction of cities, villages, factories, as well as agricultural and industrial productions, by fire, requisitions, cessation of commerce, but even is woefully insufficient to alleviate in an efficacious manner the frightful misery which has attacked millions of our compatriots.

And should not the General Committee at Vevey continue to multiply its efforts for preserving from hunger the population of the cities and country, first of all in rescuing from death the thousands of little ones who are the hope and future of our native land? In Poland, throughout its provinces, the people, ever so little well to do, divide with the poorest their meager resources!

In America, thanks to the devotion and energy of such individuals as M. and Madam Paderewski, Madam Sembrich-Kochanska, Madam Adamowska, and numerous Polish associations, compassion for the tragic fate of our people grows each day more and more, and finds its expression not only in a large material support, but also in the expressions of your most eminent citizens, who raise their voices in defense of our existence and of our right to independence. The noble efforts of President Wilson and

Digitized by Google Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Ambassador Gerard definitely to heal the wound of famine in Poland were powerless to vanquish the obstacles which rear themselves in time of war—the selfishness of the belligerents; but they fill our hearts, nevertheless, with gratitude. We entertain the same sentiments toward your American Red Cross, which several times has forwarded contributions in money and clothing to our committee.

IN HUMANITY'S HANDS

The fraternal compassion of your country, in which at present takes refuge not only the humane conscience banished from Europe, but also the spirit of Christian charity, fills us with hope and fortifies us in our most bitter hour. The situation of Poland is horrible! However, if the civilized people, jointly and severally answerable to humanity in its entirety, do not cease to regard our cause as they do their own, we will cling fast to the end, and we ourselves will awaken soon, full of force, and ready for a new life in liberty.

The Red Cross, to which I address, on its own request, this picture of the situation in Poland, is the most lofty expression of the humanitarian sentiments of the great American people. I am persuaded also that this request has not been dictated simply through curiosity, but by the principles which are the base and the single aim of this powerful institution. I have endeavored as much as possible to depict faithfully within the limits of this short article all the horrors of the situation in Polish territory. But I presume that more than through my words your hearts will be touched by the tears of Polish mothers and by the cries of little children dying from hunger!

ROUGH ON FOOTWEAR, BUT FUN

© *Underwood & Underwood*

THE SHOE GAME IN MEXICO

THE large border patrol along the Rio Grande, in which the Red Cross is constantly interested, invent some novel pastimes. In this picture the American troops shown are beyond the border in Mexico and are indulging in an exciting and amusing game, in which the participants run to a box in the center of a cleared space, remove their shoes, and after they have been mixed by a referee the boys dig in and try to find their shoes. When they find the shoe of some one else they throw it as far from the box as they can. If fortunate enough to find their own shoes, they must put them on and lace them and run back to the line from whence they started. The man who completes all the details first is the winner.

Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

From Boston Photo-News and Underwood & Underwood

HOW THE BOVINE SPECIES SERVE IN THE WAR ZONE

NON-COMBATANT REFUGEES, SHOWN IN THE TOP PHOTOGRAPH, ARE BEING AIDED IN THEIR ESCAPE BY TWO TEAMS OF OXEN. THE SERBIANS AND OTHER BALKAN PEOPLES USE OXEN VERY GENERALLY FOR HAULING PURPOSES.

THE LOWER PHOTO SHOWS AN AMBULANCE CART IN MESOPOTAMIA IN THE SERVICE OF THE INDIAN BRANCH OF THE RED CROSS. NATIVE CATTLE, WITH FLY GUARDS OVER THEIR EYES, FURNISH THE MOTIVE POWER.

Digitized by Google

Original from
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

From Path Photo-News

CARING FOR WOUNDED ON HIGH SEAS

ABOVE IS SHOWN ONE OF THE ALLIES' RED CROSS SHIPS IN THE HARBOR OF SALONICA, GREECE. BELOW IS A DECK SCENE ON THE SAME VESSEL,—A NURSE WRITING LETTERS FOR CONVALESCENT SOLDIERS. THE CURIOSITY OF THE STANDING MEN ADVERTISES ITSELF.

Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

From Underwood & Underwood

ITALIAN RED CROSS PERSONNEL CONVEYING A WOUNDED FELLOW COUNTRYMAN TO THE LOWER LEVELS OF THE ALPS ON AN IMPROVISED DONKEY AMBULANCE

Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

From Underwood & Underwood

GERMAN BOY SCOUTS AND YOUTHFUL FIRST-AID "DOCTORS"

The German Red Cross has one of the most highly developed and thorough organizations of its kind in the world. (See "A Hospital that Holds On.")

Digitized by Google

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

A HOSPITAL THAT HOLDS ON

Another Message from Munich

By LOUEEN PATTEE

IN THE midst of the resounding lamentations from a doubting and distraught world, bewailing the extirpation of what it deemed culture and the collapse of what it termed civilization, we are apt to miss much that points promisingly across the seeming bridgeless chasm to the uncertain "afterward" which inevitably follows in the wake of war. The sardonic clashing of hate-music deafens our ears and tortures our sensibilities; the abysmal depths of inhumanity yawn hypnotically before our terrorized eyes, and we fail to see the heaven-soaring heights of a selfless humanity that overtops it all and reflects a gleam of the imperishable. Fortitude and self-sacrifice and unwavering devotion are not only the privilege of the warring nations, but in such an unparalleled upheaval are the prerogative of the more fortunate nations of the globe—a prerogative that might result in substituting the humble query, "What ought I to give?" for the dominant self-seeking demand, "What ought I to get?"

It is to this spirit of self-sacrifice and unwavering devotion that the American Red Cross Hospital owes its birth; it is this spirit of sacrifice and devotion that has kept it alive in spite of threatening disaster, and the same spirit will, we feel convinced, preserve its existence as long as there is a need for it to fulfill its altruistic mission. By the fall of 1915 the exhaustive demands of the first year of the war had almost emptied our coffers, and but for the timely and generous response to the appeal sent out to the American public at the time, the hospital would have been forced to close its doors for lack of maintenance. The appeal brought us coöperation and support in such abundant measure that the Stars and Stripes still wave over the portal of the *one small hospital in all Germany* which floats the colors of a foreign power. Shortly before Christmas contributions began to pour into our depleted treasury in answer to our cry for help, published in the AMERICAN RED CROSS MAGAZINE and the *American Notes in Munich*, and to the insistent appeal issued and distributed by Mr. George Semler, of New York, whose interest and sympathy we had had the good fortune to enlist during his stay in Munich last summer. It renewed our courage and gave us new strength to discover friends and benefactors extending from coast to coast, who readily shouldered

MISS LOUEEN PATTEE

A contributor to this Magazine, who has ably assisted in American Red Cross relief work in Bavaria. Miss Pattee has recently returned to the United States from Munich

Digitized by Google UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

From Boston Photo-News Co.

GERMAN RED CROSS APPARATUS FOR LOOSENING WOUND-STIFFENED FINGERS

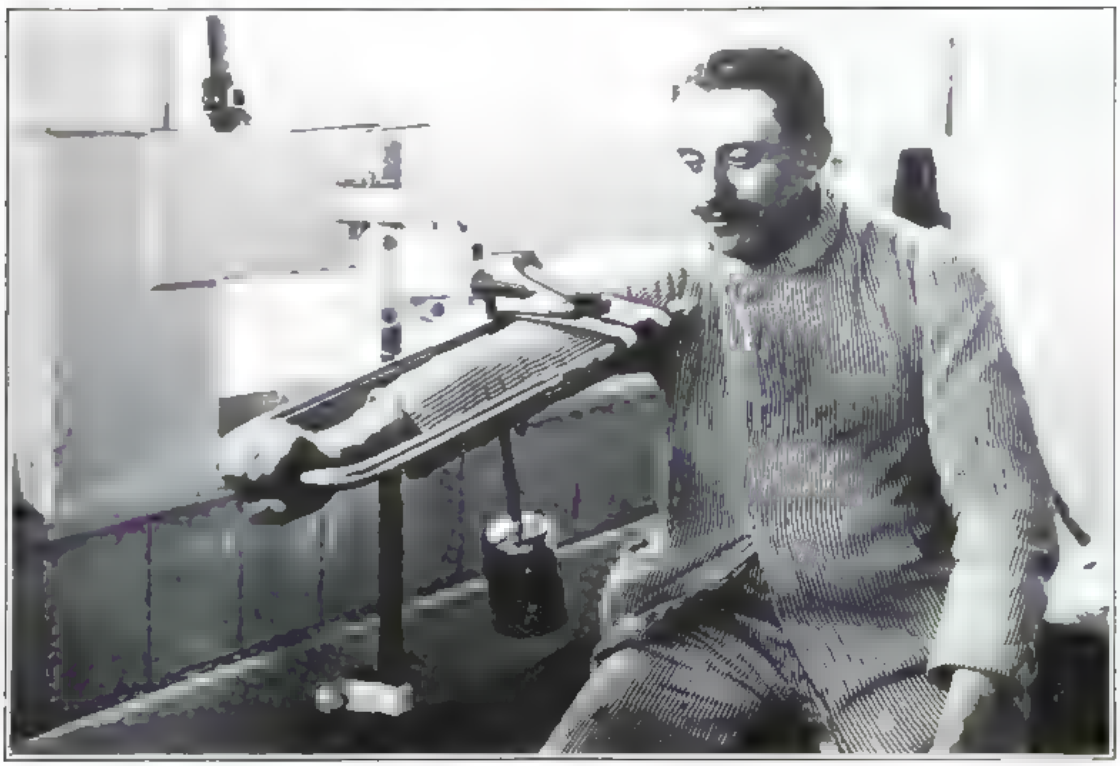
the responsibility of providing the wherewithal to save the American hospital from the fate of so many similar institutions started in the first flush of enthusiasm, when war was a new and unknown sensation. On a recent visit our Ambassador, the Hon. James W. Gerard, who is the patron of this hospital, remarked: "It is one thing to establish a hospital in the first thrill and excitement of the war, but it is quite another matter to have kept it running all these months." But for the help of our staunch co-workers in America we could never have carried on our ministry to the suffering for the prolonged period of more than a year and a half in the face of many discouraging difficulties.

For the benefit of our many patrons across seas, it may be well to explain that the work of the hospital is almost entirely voluntary and unremunerated. There are only three names on our payroll—an assistant physician, a professional nurse, and a bookkeeper—and no one else connected with the hospital receives any remuneration for services rendered, from Dr. Jung and Dr. Nordhoff-Jung down throughout the working force. Practically all funds contributed benefit the sufferers of the war directly.

THE THUMB-SCREW IN NEW RÔLE

The war and its prolongation have produced tremendous changes in the field of surgery and introduced entirely new ideas into the science of healing wounds. Orthopedy has had ample opportunity to perfect its methods and has gained amazing victories in the reconstruction of mangled members. The results of orthopedic treatment are little short of miraculous in restoring the functions of stiffened joints, and by a system of simple exercises, pursued with patience and perseverance, a seemingly hopeless limb is frequently restored to almost normal usefulness. Thanks to the generosity of a member of the hospital committee, we possess the best medico-mechanico apparatus purchasable, and its scientifically adjusted screws and weights and levers make it adaptable for any joint in the human body. Applying thumb-screws

Digitized by Google UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA



From Boston Photo News Co.

AN ARM-DEVELOPING DEVICE USED IN GERMAN RED CROSS HOSPITALS FOR CRIPPLES

and stretching by weights have lost their medieval torture-chamber significance and been converted into beneficent agents of surgical restoration, every day of their application meaning one day nearer usefulness for their victim.

It is doubtless impossible for any one who has not had direct contact with it to comprehend the all-regulating system and all-controlling organization that dominates this small country in the center of ill-fated Europe. Even contact with it may not mean comprehension, for entanglements in immeasurable red tape are conducive to temporary confusion at least, if not vituperation; but it is bound to gain respect and admiration in times of turmoil that prove its efficacy. We are, of course, likewise neatly and inextricably enwrapped in unescapable red tape, for the American Red Cross Hospital is only one small adjunct in the vast system of military institutions for the care and cure of wounded soldiers, and is American only in existing through American interest and sympathy and in being supported by American funds and supplies. It must conform in every detail to the prescribed military regulations, and can only exist as a branch hospital of one of the huge military lazarets, which assigns all our patients to us. Not a soldier can get into our wards in any other way than through the assignment from this head hospital, no matter how eager his friends and comrades may be to have him transferred to our care.

MEEK GARDENER GETS DECORATION

The same system that consigns a wounded soldier to our hospital refits him into his allotted notch when his cure has been effected, and he either goes back to his regiment or, if an incurable cripple, he is transferred to one of the splendidly equipped hospital trade schools, where, if the limbs or fractions of limbs left him in any way permit, he is trained to adapt himself to his old work; otherwise he is taught another trade before being discharged from military service. The provisions made for developing the working powers left in human wreckage already amount to the

Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

From Boston Photo-News Co.

EXERCISING A STIFF LEG IN GERMAN WAR HOSPITAL

marvelous, and each month adds new mechanical contrivances, invented to facilitate work for the crippled. Among a people that love work for work's sake, there is little prospect of its war cripples becoming a serious drawback or of their flooding the land with beggars and organ-grinders. Moreover, the mutilated victims are being taught and trained not to consider themselves objects of pity and sentimental sympathy, but useful and necessary adjuncts of the country's and the world's work and need.

This need of work and love of work is very apparent among our patients, and with returning strength the most of them clamor for something to do. We have a sailor boy absorbed in making embroidered linens of his own design; day laborers doing macramé work; peasant youths, with clumsy fingers, weaving dainty sweet-grass baskets of their own original designs. A gardener, who was so ill with ulcer of the stomach that he was given a room alone, has converted his south window corner into a diminutive garden, where he finds contentment, clipping and slipping and keeping busy. He is a meek, quiet little fellow of frail stature and boyish face—not yet twenty-two—and to all appearances the last person in the world to be associated with deeds of violence in any form, and yet the war transformed him from a peace-loving gardener into a death-dealing cannoneer. One morning the Iron Cross came for him, and gradually, by slow process of interrogation, we extricated the "why" of the bestowal: for deeds of valor on three different fronts—in France, in Russia, and in Servia—any one of which seemed more than mere human organism could survive without dismemberment. But this is the day of valorous deeds and their recountal is never ending.

SIX LARGE CASES ARRIVE

In spite of interrupted traffic and precarious seas, in the middle of March six large packing-cases, bearing the Red Cross markings, were deposited in our store-room, and from their contents we were not only able to replenish our own

Digitized by Google UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

stock of supplies, but besides to send on a quantity of practical articles to be forwarded to hospitals at the front. All shipments are delivered into our hands absolutely free of charge, as the American Red Cross generously assumes all responsibility and expense of the uncertain journey, expenses that assume amazing proportions with present shipping complications. We had long and patiently been waiting for these boxes to put in their appearance; but after months of futile correspondence with Berlin and the available neutral ports we had given them up as torpedoed or needed elsewhere. From the wife of Admiral Chadwick came a large box of surgical dressings. Another sent a box of sweet grass that promises to make basket weaving still more popular among our patients. There were other aids to the wounded packed with useful hospital garments and bandaging material.

Lying, as our field of work does, in a partially blockaded country, the safe arrival of these gifts from home makes us hopeful for further intrepid cargoes.*

* NOTE.—*Permission to make the particular shipment referred to by Miss Pattee was given by the British Government, but since that time further permits of the kind have not been given.*

From the Bystander, London

New Hospital Orderly (to patient). "Wake up! Wake up! and take your sleeping draught."

Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

"LA GARDIENNE DU PHARE"

This is Miss Winifred Holt, "Keeper of the Lights ase" of the New York Association for the Blind, who is in France teaching blinded soldiers to take a new lease on life

Digitized by Google

LA GARDIENNE DU PHARE*

By ELLWOOD HENDRICK

MR. HENDRICK

THERE isn't any romance about being blind. It is just dark, very dark, and you cannot tell night from day. The noises are bewildering, but the silences are worse, and the usual experience of one suddenly stricken is that he would like very much to die.

In the magnificent strides that the art of war has taken under our boasted civilization it occurs rather frequently that men are blinded, and now we can repeat the preceding paragraph. When one is blind, he is blind, no matter how it happened.

Here is where Miss Winifred Holt comes in. She was a society girl in New York and she is abundantly endowed with the social equipment. We offer her photograph as Exhibit A in evidence of this. She also developed unusual talent in sculpture. Then she and her sister became interested in the blind, and that was the beginning of the New York Association for them. This is not the place to describe The Lighthouse on 59th street or The Workshop in St. Gabriel's Park; suffice it to say that they are filled with what Miss Holt calls her "blindies," and that they are all at work, busy as bees. Teaching the blind is an art, a difficult art, but she acquired it, and then added something to it that is not easy to describe. This fugitive something may be set forth in a book on psychology that has not been written yet; we cannot find it in any book we know.

Ladies with abundant social equipment are supposed to be adept in the mending of broken hearts, and it is claimed by men who boast of understanding women that they enjoy the practice. The writer of this suffered from a spell of fever as a child, and since then he has not been very bright, so he does not understand about women. The report is, however, that Miss Holt is not interested in broken hearts or ribs or anything else that is smashed, unless the optic nerves of the breakee are severed. Then she rushes to the scene.

When the word was spread abroad that she was one having authority over the devils of blindness, the afflicted sought her out, and she established regular hours to receive them in her private office in the New York Lighthouse. She would "handle" sometimes two or three of these new blindies in succession. That would make a busy afternoon of crowded hours, and by evening she would call off any previous dinner engagement she might have made.

It was interesting to sit outside the green baize door, in the reception room of The Lighthouse, and practice flagrant eavesdropping. One would hear a low, gentle murmur of talk in a pleasant voice; then ejaculations in a different tone; shouts of "What shall I do?" "I don't want to live!" and "Oh, my God!" The gentle murmur would continue. Then a loud "No, I can't!" followed by more of the pleasant voice. Then "I never shall be able to!" and after more of this there would be a little ripple of laughter. Then all would be quiet, while the blind man was probably trying his hand at checkers or dominoes, just to learn what remarkable things his fingers were. Soon one would hear "Huh!" from him; then maybe a little chuckle, and an "I don't know," without the note of despair. Finally there would come, after a considerable interval of the gentle murmur, a resolute, strong, "By George, I'll try it!" Soon the door would open and the new blind man would come out with a smile on his lips, under his bandaged eyes. "Now, do *you* want to see Miss Holt?" some one would ask of the next, sitting all huddled up in a chair.

"Just a few minutes, please," Miss Holt

* *The American Red Cross has enjoyed the privilege of financially aiding Miss Holt's work among the blinded soldiers of France, as well as of assisting similar work in Germany.* —THE EDITOR.

Digitized by Google
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

"LA GARDIENNE DU PHARE" AMONG HER WAR BLINDED PUPILS IN THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

Some of them wear military decorations of a high order. They are being taught to see through their

Digitized by Google
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

BEFORE

Here are "Before and After" pictures for you! This splendid specimen of French manhood, photographed before the great war, is shown in the next column as he is today.

AFTER

The handsome athletic fellow to the left is here shown legless, his right arm gone at the elbow and forever sightless. With a Braille board before him, he is an object of special attention.

would say, and then behind the closed door you could hear her walking up and down the private office for a while. Then the door would open again with an "All right, now," and Number Two would be ushered in, to come out with hope and resolution an hour or so later. This was not so much teaching the blind as it was the employment of that something else out of the unwritten psychology book.

When the war broke out she went to France, and there she is still.

The masterpieces of modern ordnance are both miscellaneous and comprehensive in the art of subtraction. They will take one or two eyes and a leg or two legs, and arms and hands and fingers are favorite fodder for them. There is no symmetrical selection whatever. After it is over, whatever is left of you is a matter of pure luck. When both eyes are gone the remnants are sent to Miss Holt, if possible; to "La gardienne du Phare," as they call her. Then the work begins. It must take considerable of that indescribable something that sounds like a gentle murmur on the other side of a green baize door to medicine them to ease when the bombs have been especially freakish and witty in their subtractions. Then come simple games like dominoes and checkers, especially made for the blind; and after this, sometimes slowly and sometimes with amazing rapidity, the new life work begins. There is stenography, by means of an American shorthand machine, which prints on ticker-tape, and with this goes typewriting, with chances for a good living as a private secretary. Others learn to operate telephone switchboards and others take up piano tuning. The greatest of all arts is teaching, and some find themselves fitted for this, while weaving is more easily mastered, as well as the simpler occupations of making baskets, brooms, brushes, and the like. Strangely enough, the art of sculpture attracts some and remarkable progress has been shown in it. A blind man's fingers grow in subtlety, as does also his sense of smell.

As convalescence comes to an end

Digitized by Google
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

there are sports—roller-skating (if two sound legs are left), athletic stunts, bowling, and even acting. Indeed, there are still more things to do. So the world grows bigger to the blind man; a world that he thought was no greater than the inside of his skull becomes as big as a room, then as big as a church, and in time it is as big as all outdoors. And then—and then—the dark days are so full of things to do that they hardly seem long enough before it is time to go to sleep and rest so as to be fit and ready for tomorrow's task.

CHILDREN'S RED CROSS POSTAL GIFT

THOSE who are familiar with the many functions of the Red Cross know that in war time one of its important duties and privileges is to serve as a medium of communication between the men at the front and their loved ones at home.

While the many thousands of United States troops now patrolling the border are not engaged in warfare and no general call for the services of the Red Cross has been necessary, the Red Cross has been voluntarily contributing in small ways to the comfort of the soldiers and sailors on duty in the vicinity of Mexico, and, among other activities, has sought to facilitate their communicating with "home folks" by shipping to the border country 80,000 sheets of writing paper, 80,000 envelopes, and 50,000 post-cards, the writing paper and post-cards bearing the illustration which accompanies this brief item and the legend, "Children's Red Cross Postal Gift." The gratitude with which this gift has been received—a gift paid for in part by contributions from children in different parts of the United States in response to a personal appeal for this particular purpose issued by Miss Mabel T. Boardman, of the Executive Committee of the Red Cross—is indicated by the subjoined letter from a sergeant of the Coast Artillery Corps, stationed at Del Rio, Tex.:

"On behalf of the members of my organization, I wish to acknowledge receipt of a package of stationery and postal cards, same being the 'Children's Red Cross Postal Gift.'

"We men of the Regular Service are not used to such acts of kindness, and while we appreciate the gift we appreciate far more the beautiful thought that prompted the gift.

"I can assure you that many of us, after leaving the service of our beloved flag to again pick up the work in civil life which we left a few years ago, will long remember this one act of kindness which has been extended to us through your Society.

"Again thanking you for your kindness," etc.

Of course, this gift, as already said, is one small line of Red Cross activity in behalf of the men at the front.

Digitized by Google Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

All Wool and Nation-Wide

A DISSERTATION ON SOCKS

By ALBERT W. STAUB*

WHILE looking over my mail at the Bush Terminal one morning shortly over a year ago, I saw our receiving clerk tugging away at five huge manufacturers' cases, which were by far the largest things that ever came on the floor, with the exception of an occasional boxed motor ambulance. "One hundred dozen pairs of woolen socks in each case," he reported, "marked for France from a B—— friend." As I could get no further information concerning them, off they went in the regular weekly French shipment consigned to the American Relief Clearing House, Paris. The next week five other similar cases were unloaded at our door marked in the same strange way, but from "Two B—— Friends."

The following week the consignment was marked from "Three B—— Friends," and then I began to get suspicious and asked everybody I could think of for an explanation. The five cases continued to appear regularly — each one containing 100 dozen pairs of perfectly good woolen socks—until the syndicate grew to "Five B—— Friends," where it remained for a long time. Up to date that generous group of people has sent abroad 80 of these cases, each containing 100 dozen pairs of woolen socks, which have been scattered all over the French Republic, among hundreds of hospitals and relief organizations. An army of 96,000 men found comfort in this wonderful gift; not in the trenches, but an army of men with bruised and tired feet whose fate it was to be sent into the hospitals.

FIRST SUPPLIES FOR SERBIANS

But the work of this syndicate did not stop here; in addition, it placed at the disposal of the Red Cross $1,000 weekly for emergency purchases, which amount during the past four months was increased to $2,500 weekly. With these funds there were purchased and forwarded to the French and Belgian hospitals the very supplies that were most needed, according to frequent cable advices. Occasionally money was sent to Paris to be invested in supplies that could be secured more advantageously there; but just glance through the astonishing list of indispensable things that were sent out by these friends, some of which, particularly foodstuffs and clothing, were forwarded to the Serbians at the time of the Austro-German drive. Incidentally these were the first available supplies from any quarter for the Serbian refugees, scattered, as they were, throughout Greece, Italy, France, and the islands in the Mediterranean; and the American Red Cross was fortunate in having so efficient a person as Miss Emily Simmonds on the scene just at the right time to distribute them:

Adhesive plaster, 5,015 rolls; bandages, 78,475; blankets, 2,841; absorbent cotton, 70,486 lbs.; cotton batting, 8,450 lbs.; crutches, 400 pairs; assorted drugs, 5 cases. Foodstuffs: barley, beans, and rice, 9,355 lbs.; chocolate, 348 lbs.; corn meal and flour, 51,100 lbs.; canned fish and meats, 194 tins. Canned fruits and vegetables, 10,824 tins; macaroni, spaghetti, and vermicelli, 224 lbs.; condensed milk, 4,500 tins; malted milk, 264 lbs.; salt, 2,350 lbs.; assorted soups, 1,440 cans; steero beef cubes, 1,728; sugar, 2,400 lbs.; surgical gauze, 218,325 yds.; handkerchiefs, 1,200. Hospital garments: bath robes, 30; day shirts, 307; pajamas, 180 suits. Hot-water bottles, 3,148; hypodermic needles, 60; invalid rings, 1,464; iodine, tincture, 5 gals.; leather for soles, 150 lbs.; lysol, 10 gals.; motor ambulance chassis, 3; outing flannel, 1,360 yds.; pillows, 800; surgeons' rubber gloves, 2,784 pairs; safety pins, 1,050 gross; shawls, 1,002; cotton sheeting, 7,658 yds.; rubber sheeting, 5,010 yds.; cotton sheets, 216; rubber sheets, 600; shoes, 2,153 pairs; hospital slippers, 5,326 pairs; stockings, 1,440 pairs; stretchers, 50;

*Mr. Staub, who is the Superintendent of the Bush Terminal Receiving and Shipping Station of the Red Cross, was recently made, in addition, director of an information office established in the Metropolitan Tower, New York, which will keep Red Cross Chapters over the country informed as to needs of European war victims.—THE EDITOR.

Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

sweaters, 162; fountain syringes, 48; clinical thermometers, 196; tooth-brushes, 4,800; tooth paste, 4,800 tubes; underwear, 6,135 suits; water beds, 35; woolen yarn, 404 lbs.

SYNDICATE CLINGS TO ITS NAME

Every package containing the above supplies went out labeled "From Five B—— Friends." A recent note states: "Although there are now six in the 'Syndicate,' we shall continue to be 'Five B—— Friends,' so as not to change the stencil plate which was made. In addition, we are hoping to receive and send soon some more of those high-grade woolen socks. It has been difficult for the makers to find the yarn which gave such satisfaction when made into socks a year ago, as you may remember." And now comes the announcement that 1,700 dozen pairs more are on the way. Thousands of people are being comforted, healed, and deeply moved by the love that prompts these gifts. The letters of appreciation acknowledging them that are being received would form the basis for an essay on gratitude. Through them all one can read the words:

> "I was hungry and ye gave me meat;
> I was thirsty and ye gave me drink;
> Naked, and ye clothed me;
> Sick, and ye visited me."

The usefulness of these private gifts is truly wonderful. What these anonymous friends are doing for the French and Belgian hospitals might well be done by similar groups in other places. The American Red Cross is equipped to receive and forward hospital supplies of any kind, or to purchase supplies at exceptionally low prices out of funds which may be furnished for hospital relief work, for any of the warring nations which it is possible to reach. With its representatives in many fields, the Red Cross can also care for the unhappy noncombatants in—and the still more unhappy exiles from—any of the countries overrun by the forces of war. So will they share in the joy and satisfaction which our unnamed friends from B—— must be having in their helpful gifts.

SHIPMENTS OF AMERICAN RED CROSS WAR RELIEF SUPPLIES FOR THE MONTH OF SEPTEMBER, 1916.*

Country.	No. of shipments.	No. pkgs.	Purchased.	Donated supplies. Designated.	Donated supplies. Undesignated.	Total value.
Belgium	2	9	.....	$320.00	.....	$320.00
England	1	20	.....	963.00	.....	963.00
France	5	601	$10,498.39	18,065.00	.....	28,563.39
Italy	2	34	1,194.59	745.00	.....	1,939.59
Russia	2	200	1,771.09	2,190.00	.....	3,961.09
Serbia	2	6	.....	1,600.00	.....	1,600.00
Siberia	3	327	4,689.59	17,587.00	.....	22,276.59
	17	1,197	$18,153.66	$41,470.00	.....	$59,623.66

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS RECEIVED IN SEPTEMBER, 1916.

No. of shipments.	By whom acknowledged.	Dates of letters.
Belgium, 5	Belgian Red Cross, Calais	July 22, August 24, 30
England, 1	British Red Cross, London	September 30
France, 4	American Relief Clearing House, Paris.	September 4, 12
Italy, 2	American Relief Clearing House, Rome.	August 26
Serbia, 1	American Relief Clearing House, Paris.	August 23

*No shipments of hospital supplies have been made to the Central Powers owing to the continuance of the embargo by the Allied Governments against such shipments.

Digitized by Google Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

THE RUSSIAN HEART

THE following letters were written by Russian soldiers to Red Cross nurses in the American Hospital at Petrograd. They were printed in *The Russian-English Advocate* of that city, and we offer them not only as Red Cross documents, but as something worth while in the way of literary curiosities. They shed more light upon Russian art and habits of thought than anything that has come to our notice. If the average soldier writes like this, we do not wonder that Russian literature thrives. We people of Anglo-Saxon traditions usually lack the flavor in our letters. How many of these "low bows" are due to convention and just how engaging the several nurses were who received the letters we do not pretend to know, but we are glad to be able to publish the epistles:

Greeting, loving sister. I hasten to inform you that I received your letter, for which I offer my deep gratitude for your trouble, that you were able to find time to write a letter. I send to you, sister, my greeting, and I wish you the best of everything in the white world; from the Lord God good health in your life. Further, I greet my loving sisters Courtney and Prince and Ivanovna and Emma Ivanovna and all the committee and all the wounded, and Lida, Matrosha, and Ivan, and in general all the hospital personnel with the humblest respects and with love, a low bow, and I press your hand with my hand from a warm heart and with my whole soul.

Further, loving sister, I inform you that my leg, thank God, has not troubled me since I left you. What God will give in the future, that I cannot say. And now, sister, I beg you to come and visit me. Here with us it is very nice and bright, the weather is wonderful, and the air is so fresh that here one can only enjoy one's self. The raspberries in the gardens are ripening and the currants along the river, and in general all the fruits are getting ripe. One

© *Underwood & Underwood*

IN A PETROGRAD HOSPITAL OF THE RUSSIAN RED CROSS

Mrs. Marye, wife of the former United States Ambassador to Russia, stands at the side of the man on the table. Types of the nurses

Digitized by Google
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

A HARD LEFT TURN

From Underwood & Underwood

Russian artillery crossing a stream, with gun covered, extra horses being used to make a sharp uphill turn. (See "The Russian Heart")

Digitized by Google

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

has only to walk in the garden and enjoy it as one's soul desires.

Please forgive me that I have not sent an answer for so long.

Your loving sick and wounded

DEMIANCHINKO.

(*Written from the lazaret to a sister on leave*)

Greeting, dear sister; I send you with love a low bow. Now I will relate to you how our affairs are; it is all good, thank God. There is no way to name our life here but as a second paradise! Oh what pleasant enjoyments; better it could not be! This is the kind of wonderful thing. July 16 we went on steamers to the islands, and there drank tea and walked about; it was fine and fine. Then 17th July, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, again was a very great pleasure. A lady sent for us three automobiles, and we were driven to the islands, and the Barinya with us. Oh how splendid! Dear sister, you also would have been greatly pleased with our outing.

PANTELEI PAVLOVITCH ALEKSIENIK.

I write to the much-esteemed, desired sister, greeting. Our much respected and desired sister, I out of my hearty feeling send you my warmest greeting, a loving bow. I wish that you may spend your holidays in happiness and joy. Dear, desired, much-esteemed sister, I thank you very, very much for your care and your trouble and for your love and for your sympathetic feelings toward us, unfortunate gray heroes.

Dearest, desired, dear sister, I wish you from God that your life may flourish like the fragrant garden flowers, the rose, and that your happiness may never fly away from you, and I wish you may live many years in happiness and enjoyment and in good health.

Further, I hasten to inform you that I, by God's grace, am alive, but not very well. . . Dearest, much-esteemed sister, our desired one, it is very lonely without you; we beg you to come back soon. Again I send you my heart-felt thanks, and good-bye. I press your hand. I wish you to remain in happiness.

Written by

JUNE 29. KOMAROFF.

SHE HAS A RIGHT TO TALK TO THE FLAG

HER ancestors fought for their country. She has one cousin who is a Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army. One of her uncles is with the Coast Guard Artillery. Her grandfather for over ten years was Judge Advocate General of the Illinois National Guard. She has a great-uncle who is today a Major General and Assistant Chief of Staff of the United States Army.

Is there any wonder that she should be found communing with Old Glory? And perhaps now you would like to know who we are talking about!

The little lady in the picture is one of the tiniest members of the Chicago Chapter of the Red Cross. Her name is Margaret Lila Bliss, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bliss, Jr., of Chicago, and grandniece of Maj. Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, U. S. Army. Margaret Lila intends—she was only twelve months old when she joined the Chapter not long ago, but her parents have interpreted her intentions and communicated them to the Red Cross Magazine—she intends to follow in the footsteps of Florence Nightingale.

MARGARET LILA BLISS

Grandniece of Maj. Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, U. S. A., tiny member of Chicago Red Cross Chapter

By the way, Chicago has manifested that it is not to be outdone by New York in the matter of furnishing juvenile members to the official humanitarian organization of the United States.

Digitized by Google Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

AN IMPROVED MAGAZINE TO UPBUILD RED CROSS

FOR so large and so generous an audience as the Red Cross Magazine now has, the present magazine should be made bigger, better, more diverse in interest, to justly represent this great constituency.

The first step toward doing this was obviously to get the benefit of an experienced publisher's knowledge of the technical and editorial sides of magazine-making and management. Hence an arrangement has been made with Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Company, of Garden City, N. Y., whereby all their splendid facilities will be placed at the disposal of the American Red Cross, and the entire profits realized from the magazine will go to the Society. The magazine will be enlarged and every effort will be made to add to its usefulness and attractiveness.

This move was in part suggested by the extraordinary increase in costs of all the materials entering into magazine manufacture, necessitating a radical change in our publication policies and making doubly necessary the procuring of expert publishing assistance.

Realizing that the magazine is one of the most powerful agencies in forwarding the objects for which the American Red Cross stands, the Executive Committee have felt sure of the hearty concurrence of the members in improving it. They have therefore arranged to recommend the adoption of certain necessary amendments to the By-Laws at the next meeting of the General Board. These amendments, briefly, will provide that on renewal of their memberships members will be asked to pay $2 annually, one-half of which will go to the magazine and the other half provide a larger revenue than heretofore for the beneficial activities of the Red Cross—the profits of the magazine, as already stated, to go to the work of the Society. The fee for annual membership in the American Red Cross will remain as at present, but will not carry with it the magazine.

The new and better magazine, we are confident, will prove a potential building medium in all phases of our work and will redound to the credit of the American Red Cross. We trust that these necessary steps in our progress will meet with the approval and support of the entire membership.

ELIOT WADSWORTH,
Acting Chairman, Central Committee, American Red Cross.

THESE FIGURES ARE WORTH THINKING OVER

FROM an assuredly creditable European source there recently came some vital statistics that might well be calculated to make mankind generally assume the posture of Rodin's famous statue, "The Thinker"—to drop head in hand and with brows knit strive earnestly to solve, solve, solve. Here is part of an Associated Press dispatch from Copenhagen on the first report of the Society for the Study of the Social Consequences of the War:

"The combined casualties of the belligerents since the beginning of the war number more than 22,000,000. About 4,200,000 men have been killed and 1,-

Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

000,000 died from wounds and diseases; 1,500,000 are totally disabled, and 3,800,000 have been captured or are missing. This means that the fighting strength of the different nations decreased 9,500,000 men; but about one-half of the soldiers killed, captured, or disabled has been replaced by young men, who reached military age since the beginning of the war.

"The statistics do not take account of the fighting since August 1 last, which has been sanguinary at many points."

The foregoing requires no interpretation for thinking people. No library in the world could house the detailed story.

All American gifts for European war relief work to May of this year reached an estimated value of $28,986,277, according to a compilation by statistical experts of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace and as announced in the latest year book of that institution. While this seems a considerable sum, it quickly dwindles to comparatively little when we learn from the office of the United States Comptroller of the Currency that on October 1, 1916, the general stock of money in the United States was $4,699,389,082, and that about one-fifth of all the gold coin and bullion known to exist is now in this country.

REMINISCENCES THAT PLAYED ON HEARTSTRINGS

WE ARE beginning to think we hit the humanitarian bull's-eye precisely in the center with Corporal James Tanner's two-part article, "Before Red Cross Days." It has brought more sympathetic letters and apparently impressed more persons with the fundamental need of an adequately prepared Red Cross organization than anything we have published lately. And yet no article will strike every one just right. One friend has said: "It is going back pretty far to dig up Civil War experiences when Europe's great war is available as a source of information." The primary purpose of the Tanner reminiscences, so entertainingly told, is missed by this well-meaning critic. There are Red Cross societies in Europe today vastly better equipped than is our American Red Cross. Corporal Tanner laid bare the seamy side of a wounded American soldier's life when there was no Red Cross in this country—no organized relief machinery to serve as a potential reserve for the medical services of the military and naval establishments. Furthermore, we have published an abundance of European war-relief material.

Corporal Tanner, the editor, and various Red Cross officials have received many pleasing comments, donations of money for the Red Cross, and applications for membership in the Red Cross as a result of the Tanner story of Second Bull Run "and the end of the war for me." Here is an extract from a letter just received from a correspondent who wants to increase the Red Cross membership wherever she can:

"May I suggest that a reprint of the articles called 'Before Red Cross Days' in pamphlet form be made. It would be the most effective way in the world, if widely distributed, to increase membership in the American Red Cross. No one wants soldiers to suffer as Corporal Tanner did; and he so vividly describes the horrors of pre-Red Cross days that it should touch the heart of every one. . . . If these could be reprinted and sold to members of the Red Cross at a reasonable price, I should be glad to order them in quantities and to send out one with every personal letter that I write to any of my friends who are not already members."

Perhaps "Before Red Cross Days" will be reprinted in pamphlet form.

Digitized by Google Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

BEHIND THE SCENES IN REMOTE MUNICH

IN THIS magazine is a stirring article called "A Hospital That Holds On—Another Message from Munich." After the receipt of that article, our valued correspondent in the Bavarian capital sent an addendum which has in it so much editorial grist for the mills of broad humanitarians that it is here given in full:

"The international and non-political character of Red Cross work was forcibly brought to my attention recently in Munich by an incident connected with the American Red Cross Hospital there, which has been ministering to wounded soldiers for over two years now. In the beginning of May, 1916, while the tension between the United States and Germany was at its most acute point, it occurred to the committee of the hospital that good taste required them to ask whether the continuation of their activities was or was not under the circumstances agreeable to a German community. A committee was therefore appointed to visit the leading officials of the city, both civil and military, and to ask them frankly whether the American Red Cross Hospital could with good taste keep its doors open as an American institution.

"The municipal authorities were emphatic in their request that the hospital should continue its activities as before. They laid stress on the fact that the work of the hospital inspired the deepest interest and appreciation throughout Germany, and that the closing of its doors would be generally and deeply regretted. When the military authorities were approached in regard to the matter, they were even more emphatic in their desire to have the hospital continue its benevolent work. The opinion of a well-known Oberstabsarzt is well worthy of quoting, breathing, as it does, the true spirit of Red Cross work:

" 'The United States and Germany are at peace, although there may be some feeling of strain; but the Red Cross has nothing to do with political differences of opinion, and should there be a break in diplomatic relations, which I trust will not come, I personally should be glad to see the American hospital kept open. I would welcome the opportunity to show the world that we so-called barbarians sincerely respect the international Red Cross and treat it hospitably, even if its workers belong to a nation at strife with Germany. The Red Cross has not and must not have anything to do with politics. It is and must remain a thing apart.'

"In no single instance did the committee find any official, whether civil or military, who did not urge the continuance of the work and offer to coöperate actively to his utmost. The universal feeling seemed to be that peoples need not be at war, even though their governments might be.

"Fortunately the threatening political clouds between the two countries were dispelled and the American Red Cross Hospital continues its labor of love as untiringly as before—a testimony of devotion and sacrifice on the part of its many supporters at home and in Germany."

A. C.

Digitized by Google Original from UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA